

be fulfilled wip ye hooly gost. 3it  
of his modir wombe. & he shal co  
uerter many of ye children of y  
rael: to her lord god. & he shal go  
bifore hi in ye spirit & vertu of  
help. & he shal turne ye hertis  
of ye fadris i to ye sones. & men  
out of bileue: to ye pauce of  
milt me to make redi a parfyt  
peple to ye lord. And zacarie sei  
de to ye angel wherof shal y wi  
te pis: for i am old: & my wyf har  
go fer in hir dapes/ and ye angel  
answeride & seide to hi: for i am  
gabriel: pat stonde myz bifore  
god: & i am sent to pee: to speke  
& to enyngelise to pee: yele ym  
gis/ and lo pon shalt be donbe &  
pon shalt not moue speke til i  
to ye day in which yele pigis sh  
ulen be don: for pon hast not bile  
ued to my wordis. whiche shule  
be fulfilled in her tyme/ and ye  
peple was abidige zacari: & pei  
wonderde p he tariede in ye temple/  
and he zede out & myzte not speke  
to hem: & pei knewen p he hadde  
seyn a vision in ye temple/ & he  
bekende to hem & he diuellite ful  
le doub. And it was don whne  
ye dapes of his office were fulfil  
id: he wente into his hous/ and  
after yel dapes Elizabeth his  
wyf conceyede: & hydde hir fyue  
monepis & seide: for lo ye lord dite  
to me: in ye dapes in whiche he  
biheeld to take away my reprof  
a moy me. But i ye fyfte monepe  
ye angel gabriel was sent fro god:  
into a cite of galile: whos name  
was nazareth/ to a mayde wed  
did to a ma: whos name was jo  
seph: of ye hous of damp: & ye na

me of ye mayden was marie: &  
ye angel entride to hir: & seide/  
heil ful of grace ye lord be wip y.  
blessid be pon amog wyemen/ and  
whane she hadde herd she was  
troubled in his word. & pouzte wh  
maner salitacion pis was: & ye  
angel seide to hir: ne drede not y  
marie: for y hast found grace a  
mentis god/ lo pon shalt conceyue  
in wombe: & shalt ber a sone: &  
pon shalt clepe his name ihu: pis  
shal be greet: & he shal be clepid  
ye sone of ye hyeste/ and ye lord  
god shal zyne to hi: ye seete of da  
my his fadir: & he shal regne in  
ye hous of jacob wyouten ende/  
and of his rewme: shal be noon  
ende/ & marie seide to ye angel on  
what man shal pis pig be don:  
for i knowe not man: & ye an  
gel answeride & seide to hir: ye hoo  
ly gost shal come fro aboue ito  
pee: & ye vtn of ye hyeste shal  
on shadonbe pee/ & ye foz y hooly pig  
pat shal be born of pee: shal be  
clepid ye sone of god: & lo Chza  
beth y colyn: & she also har con  
ceyued a sone in hir eelde: & pis  
monepe is ye fyfte to hir y is  
clepid bareyn: for eury word sh  
al not be impossible anentis god/  
and marie seide/ lo ye handmay  
de of ye lord: be it don to me aff  
y word/ and ye angel departide  
fro hir. And marie roos up i  
yodapes & wente wip haste ito  
ye montaynes ito a cite of ju  
dee: & she entride into ye hous  
of zacarie: & grette Elizabeth/  
& it was don as Elizabeth her  
de ye salitacion of marie: ye  
jong child in hir wombe gladi

and Elizabeth was fulfilled wip  
ye hooly gost: & criede wip a greet  
vois & seyde: blessid be pon am  
ong wyemen: & blessid be ye fr  
uit of y wombe: & wherof is w  
pig to me: y ye modir of my  
lord come to me: for lo as ye vois  
of y salitacion was maid i my  
eeris: ye zonge child gladi m  
iope in my wombe: & blessid be  
pon pat hast bileued: for yilke pi  
gis pat ben seid of ye lord to pee  
shulen be parfyth don/ & marie  
seide: o y sone magnifie ye lord/  
& my spirit har gladi: in god  
my heelp: for he har biholdn ye  
mekenesse of his handmayden/  
for lo of pis: alle generacionis sh  
len seie pat i am blessid: for he  
pat is myz har don to me gre  
te pignis: & his name is hooly: &  
his mercy is fro kynrede into  
kynredis: to me pat dreden hym/  
he made myz in his arm: he sta  
terde proude me wip ye pouzt  
of his herte/ he sette don myz  
men fro seete: & enhaunce meke  
me/ he har fulfilled hugri me w  
goodis: & he har lest ryche men  
voyde/ he haunge myz of his ri  
ch: took yrael his chld as he har  
spokn to our fadris: to abrahm  
& to his seed into worldis/ and ma  
rie diuellite wip hir as it were  
ye monepis: & turnete azen ito  
hir hous/ but ye tyme of berige  
chld was fulfilled to elizabeth:  
& she bar a sone: & ye nezeborns &  
colyns of hir herde: y ye lord had  
te magnified his merci wip hir:  
& pei praiside hi/ and it was don  
in ye ezter day pei came to cir  
cuse ye chld: & pei clepid hi

zacarie in ye name of his fadir/  
and his modir answeride & seide/  
nay: but he shal be clepid john/  
& pei seiden to hir: for no ma is i  
y kynrede: y is clepid yis name/  
& ye bekenede to his fadir: what  
he wolde y he wet clepid: & he ar  
yunge a poyntel: wroot leyunge/  
john is his name: & alle me won  
drude: & anon his moir was o  
penyd/ and his tuge: & he spak:  
& blesside god: & drede was maid  
on alle her nezeborns: & alle yel  
wordis were pynphillid on alle  
ye mounteyns of judee: & alle men  
pat herden pruttiden in her herte:  
& seiden what man chld shal yis  
be: for ye hond of ye lord was  
wip hi/ and zacarie his fadir  
was fulfilled wip ye hooly gost:  
& profeciede & seide: blessid be ye  
lord god of yrael: for he har vili  
ted & maid redempcion of his peple/  
and he har retid to us an horn of  
heelp: in ye hous of damp his ch  
ld: as he spak by ye moir of his  
hooly profetis: pat were fro ye  
world/ heelp fro our enemyes:  
& fro ye hond of alle me pat hati  
den us/ to do mercy wip our fads:  
& to hane myz of his hooly testa  
ment/ ye greet oop pat he suboo to  
abrahm our fadir: to zyne hi sile  
to us/ pat we wyoute drete delyn  
ed fro ye hond of our enemyes:  
serue to hi/ in hoolynesse & ryt wal  
nesse bifore hym: in alle our da  
yes/ and pon chld shalt be clepid  
ye pfete of ye hyeste: for pon sh  
alt go bifore ye face of ye lord to  
make redy his weyes/ to zyne sci  
ence of heelp to his peple: into  
remysion of her fyue: & y